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1946-01-27, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1946-01-27, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; homesickness; post-war hopes; Lich; Germany; discharge; coming home; automobile; recreation and entertainment; reading book; humor; sex; ephemera;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-01-27_013

T/5 John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 169
C/O PM New York, N.Y.



VIA AIR MAIL

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

Lich
January 27

Darling Fink,

Another Sunday is just about over. I hope we don't have to spend too many more of these good weekends apart darling. Saturday nite and Sunday was always such a nice time.

I've been reading over a bunch of your old letters sweetie. How I love to read them. You write such nice ones honey. I just hope you enjoy mine half as well.

It's been like a Spring day here, altho' much colder of course. Just the kind of a day we could enjoy a nice ride. Oh darling I'm looking forward to all those good times we're going to have. Will be a couple of bray kids going all the places, and doing all the things we've been wanting to do.

I read a pretty good book last nite. "Low Man on a Totem Pole." by H. Allen Smith. Strictly humor.

Baby dear we're going to have so much fun shopping when I come home. It's going to be swell to wear those good clothes again. I love to go places with

you darling. I'm always so proud of my little honey.

Thought I might as well write on both sides of this paper as it's so thick.

Darling I love you so very very much. You're my first thought in the morning, and my last thought at nite, and then I dream of you. I'm just existing till that happy day when this separation is just a memory, and we can begin to enjoy our good way of life again. The past was so wonderful darling, and the future will be even better if that is possible. I love every thing about you baby. Your beautiful eyes, and your sweet tender lips. I love the way you smile at me, and the way you get dressed and undressed. I love the sound of your voice, and your laughter. You're such a dear sweet precious darling, and I'm the luckiest fellow in the whole wide world to have you for my own darling wife. How you're going to be loved sweetheart. Just remind me to take it easy on your ribs darling 'cause I'm going to hold you so close I'll almost be behind you.

Honey, do you remember when we were

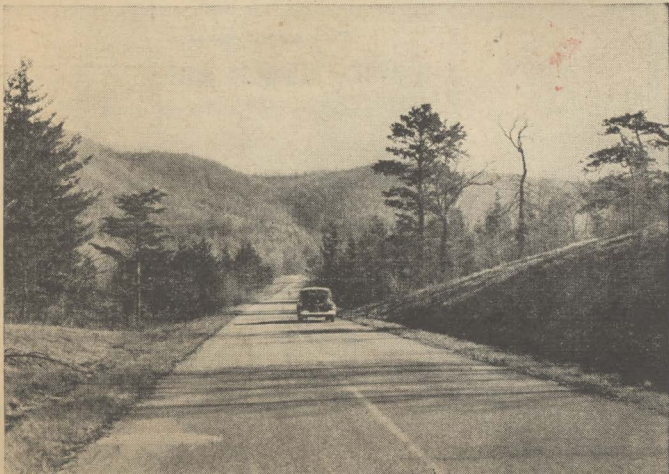
Coming home from Henderson on our vacation trip, and we came to a spot in the mountains where I thought we were going slightly downgrade? After I stopped, the car started to roll back. I saw a picture in, "Popular Science," I'm sending you. It reminded me of that time.

Well sweetie I think I'll hit the hay and dream of you. I'm enclosing millions of hugs and kisses and all my love.

Your own,
Jack

WOULD A CAR ROLL

up or down on this optical downgrade on the Blue Ridge Parkway in North Carolina? You guessed it. The car shown would coast backward, apparently uphill, for the road actually slopes down toward the camera. Optical illusions are frequent in mountains, where there are few horizontal bases.



[[Nick Dante 1/26/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #13]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 169
c/o PM New York, N.Y.

[[image- red six cents U.S. Postage Via Air Mail Stamp]]

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY 63 POSTAL
SERVICE A.P.O. 1946 23 JAN 169]]

VIA AIRMAIL

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

[[Page 2- Letter]]

Lich
January 27

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-2-

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Your Own,
[[underline]] Jack [[/underline]]

[[Page 5- Letter]]

[[image- newspaper clipping of a car on mountain road. December 1945]]